hugely. How you'll hate it!

We're coming to have a thorough tap. Isher, work tomorrow afternoon. I don't know what time: & we'll find nothing wrong. So I can't be sure when I can see you: but NYPL
I rap your wrists up, & he is.

Forgive me—

Rota 2.4.63

Isher the 7th—

Lock. Ly B. may be right about my cousin Herbert. ah Alan say is that he denounced me, as a wicked, atheistical lunch party: next day, being hid just beyond the path: wrote me an angry letter about the dreadnought— "vulgar playing tricks on the King's ships— for God's sake keep your name out of it" damn my name— he was a proud git— I meant— he was a proud git— I say P. Wood is engl[illegible] but— I admit he adored his poor stuffed heart Isher— they all do that— that one of the Kings I most disliked in them: so I was tempted to bury him, but didn't.

Yrs V.

Monday. Oct 10. 1932

M. F.

In the Strand each time evening I forgot my only message — they have immensely improved the Waterfall. I thought it used even better (but this is usual) in print than typing; & knew for scarcely a subtlety: for such what a dash for Waterfall — a dash & subject & Nibbled over — No, I Can't with my brow-beaten mind, face the effort. I rather regret the Empress — if she were to be 30,000 words equalling the waterfall what a bore.

Also my bill for the book.

V.

Fudy Oct 21. 1932

I wish I were at the Plaza with you – Can't be helped.
It was my fault for going to the Astor show before
a dinner party. I've been drowsy all day – have acted
perhaps 2 pages. No I don't think you Reason – as we are-
is up to much. Refurbished my bad head. I want to hear
about Camargo. I want – many things. I think
I shall either stay put or fly to a country drive tomorrow.
I want – oh yes – do Cocteau. The C.R.: that I should like.
I've met about a dozen people who want to
praise of the Walpole – Clever young men, old women – so on.
Please please please write more – also write the
Emperor. I could write a book about your memories.
Seriously. If you rationed the first 8 nights, after music,
you could drop out some more, like pearls – pearls that
have got into their underclothes – oh I'm so
sleepy. Thanks for the long
Virg V.

Oct 21. 1932

10.30

I've just had a most confused & agitated
telephone from Nerina, who says that Margaret thought
tells her that the Ballet must be postponed. Its had
written to you, but she thinks you won't get it owing to some
till tomorrow (eh? — & therefore doesn't mistake
suppose you'll want to come up to Ly Diana's
tomorrow: & we want expect you. (She was
dressing out & rang me up, & asked me to
tell you — which I do in some confusion, as people are
dressing here — & talking. ah) mean it.)
suppose if you're not coming to Diana's, you won't
come to the Gilbert & Sullivan.

Forgive this confused scrawl. I could come on Monday
if that suits you better V.

Wednesday Oct 26 1932

No, I don't think tomorrow is worth while. I've been summoned to attend Herbert Stephen's funeral — God knows why, but suppose I must go, dried up old haddock, that he was. That's a.m: Then we dine at 7.30: then go to Adrian Hall crown Club — damn snob. Without undue flattery, I'd rather talk to the uncontrolled Cat. But I showed be dry as Herbert by tea time. But come Thursday my treat — I'm hoping to go to the Gilbert & Sullivan too. And there my mother in law's annual birthday. But — remark

how emphatically every sentence begins –
I wish you'd write to me. I believe in it
for good works. NYPL I ~~met~~ met
Eliz W[n] last night – I thought her
looking extremely well – but it
was so hot we were all
colorless colour. Talking of
which, the specialist after 3
months cogitation pronounces
my faint due to 'heat
exhaustion' I want to see me
at 71 Harley Street. Not if
I know it

So good night

L.

Rota ~ 4.63

Nov 1 1932

52 T-S.
Tuesday

But you told me you
could not manage Thursday
Fri. & so I said I would
go to a party, 5. at Sadlers
Wells to which I'm
entitled to bring you.
But the devil is that
having had a long day
yesterday I got a mild
faint is known last
night — L. made me